

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1176

Sheila was surprised to see Evan, who was always unapproachable and cold, donned an apron as he moved around the kitchen with such ease and confidence.

“Evan, this is the first time I’ve ever seen you wear an apron. You really look like the perfect husband.”

“Are you trying to say I wasn’t one?” he asked with raised brows.

“Evan, don’t listen to her bullsh\*t. The bond you share with Nicole is exactly the thing that all married couples wish for. Everyone knows you treat your wife like a queen. You definitely deserve the title of being the perfect husband.” Davin defended his brother.

Sheila glanced at her fiancé and said, “I can’t disagree with you on that. I know he has always treated Nicole well. But I think a man should put his ego aside and be a caregiver to prove that he’s a total husband material! A stay-at-home husband, not bad at all.”

Davin was surprised that Sheila had so many thoughts about marriage. He said, “Sheep, no worries. I will devote myself to you when you carry my child.”

“No need to wait. You can do that now,” she replied.

“Look at you so full of energy. I don’t think you even need me. Besides, you can only experience the extent of my complete devotion when you’re pregnant.” said Davin after sizing her up.

Sheila took a glance at him. He’s right.

“Yeah, you guys should have kids!”

“Hey, we’re working on it, Evan!” replied Davin.

“Yeah, I wonder whose fault is it that I can’t get pregnant.” His fiancée muttered to herself.

“Pregnancy happens by fate. You don’t need to rush into it. Just try to relax and eventually, you’ll become parents soon.” Nicole tried to reassure the couple.

Sheila nodded. “Okay. I’ll make an appointment for a gynecological exam. If there’s nothing wrong with me, I might need Davin to get his test done. And if everything is normal, I guess we’ll have to try harder.”

“That won’t be necessary. I’m confident of my prowess.” Davin boasted.

“Don’t get ahead of yourself. I’m pretty sure I’m not the one to blame here!” His overconfidence irritated Sheila.

Davin was stumped. “Fine! I’ll do it!” he said reluctantly.

“Nicole, have a good rest. We’ll head straight to the clinic.” They walked out the door.

“Okay.”

After they left, Nicole got up from her seat, getting ready for a nap. Just then, Evan placed his arms around her and picked her up.

“Why are you carrying me?” she asked in surprise.

“You have a bun in the oven. I have to look out for you.”

“True, but I’m in the second month of my pregnancy. We’ve got a long way to go before bringing our baby into the world. Besides, I’m not feeling pregnant at all. You don’t need to lavish so much attention on me.” She found her husband was doing too much.

“Not feeling pregnant, huh? You just said you needed a nap and your appetite isn’t as good. Those are the symptoms of pregnancy.” Evan paid no heed to her words.

“I can walk on my own. You don’t have to carry me around.”

Evan stared into her eyes. “I was sorry for not being there for you during your first pregnancy. And now, I finally have the chance to make it up to you. Please, let me do my duty as a husband,” he said earnestly.

“Fine, suit yourself.” She couldn’t say no to his heartfelt confession.

There was a contented smile on Evan’s face as he carried Nicole up the stairs.